

Phillips Phonograph.

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO THE LOCAL INTERESTS OF NORTH FRANKLIN, ITS SUMMER RESORTS, MOUNTAINS AND LAKES.

Vol. IV.

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O. M. MOORE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Selected Story.

A PLUCKY GIRL.

O you won't go to church this evening, Malchen?" said Otto Von Polheim to his eldest daughter one Sunday in December, as he and the rest of the family were setting out for the market town to hear Parson Knoyos preach an Advent sermon.

"No, father, Doreatha can go in my stead and I will keep house."

"Keep the house alone? No. I will leave Hans to protect thee, and the manse too."

"I would rather not have Hans," said Malchen, with a little pout, as she glanced at an ugly gawk who was her father's head servant.

"Then thou shalt not have Karl," grumbled old Polheim, speaking rather to himself than to the girl; and wrapping his ancient blue cloak tightly around him, he struck his iron tipped staff two or three times on the flag of the hall to intimate to the members of his household that it was time to be off.

They came clattering down stairs and trudging out of different doors—a large and rather noisy troupe. Otto Von Polheim was a land owner on a small scale—what would be called in England a gentleman—and he had a family of ten sons and daughters, without counting two servant wenches and a couple of laborers, whom he treated as his children. The eldest of these two laborers, a tall, rosy-cheeked, fair-haired, blue-eyed fellow named Karl, had shown signs of late of being "a bit soft" about Fraulein Malchen, and this displeased her father, for though he was a kind master he had a squire's pride, and would have kicked Karl straightway out of his house if he had suspected Mal-

chen of cherishing any regard for him. At least this is what he had said to Karl with more bluntness than prudence, for worldly wisdom would, perhaps, have suggested that he should begin by turning off Karl before Malchen's sentiments ripened into affection.

"Now, come, come, let's be off," repeated old Polheim, impatiently. "Come, wife, and you, Bertha, Frida and Gretchen; you, Hans, take one of the lanterns, and you, Karl, lead the way with the other."

Karl slunk out, looking sheepish; but scarcely had he got out into the open air before the candle in his lantern was blown out, and he ran back to get another. Malchen was standing in the hall, and struck a match for him. She struck a second and a third, but somehow the phosphorus would not act, and the operation of lighting was delayed a little. When Karl took the lantern his hand touched Malchen's and the girl blushed. "It's a cold night to go out in," faltered she.

"And I don't like leaving you alone," whispered Karl. "I think I shall steal out of church and come back and see if you are safe."

claimed Malchen in a flutter.

"Then I'll climb over the orchard wall," answered Karl, and he executed a wink as he went forth in the cold.

"How very audacious he is becoming," muttered Malchen to herself; but she apparently thought that it was no use to bar the door if Karl meant to get over the garden wall, so simply shut it, and turned back to spend her evening in the kitchen.

Herr Von Polheim's farm stood in a lonely part of the country, about two miles from R—, in Bavaria. It had once been a castle, and all the rooms on the ground floor were large, windy apartments, with wainscotted walls and old oaken furniture. The kitchen, which served as the ordinary sitting-room to a family of an evening, was made comfortable by some screens which shut out the draughts, and by large fires that roared in the immense chimney all day long. There were two arm-chairs under the bulging mantel on either side of the andirons; and in one of these Malchen took her seat. She began to knit; but soon her work subsided into her lap, and she began to stare at the fire in soft reverie.

There were faces, of course, in the red embers of the crumbling pile of logs, and Karl's was chief among them. Malchen, who was a pretty, sentimental young lady of eighteen, but somewhat cautious, as becomes the daughter of a gentleman, who can prefix a Von to his name, asked herself if she liked Karl. Did she really feel for him more than she did for any other man, if he were taken away to the military service, and forced to risk his life in the wars? After fencing a little with her conscience, the damsel decided that she did not quite know what she ought to think about Karl, but that he was very

bold and not-to-be-easily-put-down young man, she admitted to herself frankly enough, in her quaint German phraseology.

Malchen, for being romantic, was a bold girl, and felt no fear at being alone in the big house on a winter's evening. The sighing of the wind through the bare trees outside, the noise of the kitchen clock did not disturb her composure. She sat listening for footsteps, and conned over in her mind what sharp things she should say to dismiss Karl if he had the impudence to present himself before her. The worst of it was that Karl was just such a young man as might be indifferent to sharp things. His boldness really exceeded his belief. Why, that very evening in touching her fingers he had actually squeezed—but here Malchen gave a slight start, for she heard footsteps, and thought it was the never-to-be-sufficiently-blamed Karl, who played truant from church, faithful to his impudent promise.

She rose and stood coolly in the middle of the kitchen, her cheeks pink and bosom heaving. She thought she would take flight as soon as Karl's heavy tread should resound in the passage; but she waited two minutes, that her ears were strained, she heard voices. Her relatives had gone for an hour, so it was not likely they could have returned so soon. Whose, then, could those steps and voices be?

The kitchen had a high window, seven feet above the floor, and it was closed with shutters. But in the shutters lozenge apertures were cut. Malchen climbed on to the dresser, under the window and looked out. What she saw would have made most timid girls jump down squealing and run away half dead with terror.

Nine men—not one less—with black masks on their faces, and housebreaking implements in their hands, had entered the farmyard, and were evidently holding a council as to how they should begin their attack on the house. They stood in a group, and some of them pointed to the aperture in the kitchen shutters where the light was visible, as if they were taking note of the fact that the farm was not quite abandoned.

Malchen remembered having heard that brigands had been infesting some of the districts in an adjoining parish, and she saw that if she hesitated to act she would be lost. There hung over the mantle shelf two double-barrelled fowling pieces and a horse pistol, which were always kept loaded for the protection of the farm against wolves in winter, and for the intimidation of poachers and tramps at other seasons of the year. Malchen had the same horror of fire arms as most other girls; but at this moment her blood revolted at the idea of leaving the farm to be plundered without striking a blow for it. Von Polheim owned a good deal of silver plate, and was accustomed to keep pretty large sums of money within the oaken chest in his bedroom. Among other reflections that rushed through

Malchen's brain was this: That if her father was robbed of all his cash he would get into a vile humor which would make its effect felt at the farm for weeks, and render the place uninhabitable. Now Malchen stood in great terror of her father when he was angry.

She ran to the chimney and unhooked the arms, then swiftly climbed on the table again. The little lattice outside the aperture in the shutters was open, so Malchen could thrust out the barrels of her weapons and fire at the malefactors. But doing so, however, she put a coin into her mouth to alter the ring of the voice, and, making a horn of both hands shouted, in a tone which sounded like a man's, "Who goes there?"

No answer. The burglars stared at one another in astonishment, and were fairly dismayed when they heard the next exclamation, which conveyed the idea that the person who had first spoken was not alone, but had several men under his orders; "Now, then my men, when I give the word, fire sharp and aim straight. Fire!"

Two reports instantly followed this command: and then came two others. When the smoke had cleared away, Malchen, her heart thumping awfully, saw a man stretched out upon the snow, and nothing else. The other members of the band had taken to flight. The guns were loaded with slugs. "Perhaps I have killed him," ejaculated Malchen, in terror, her combative ardor abated, of a sudden, now that so easy a victory had been won. "Oh, dear, what shall I do?"

She had taken up the horse pistol, and glanced out to see if there was another shot to be fired. There was a choking sensation at her throat, and she began to whimper. It was too dreadful; she could not bear the sight of the man, killed by her hand. But he suddenly moved, and tried to rise to his knees. Immediately the sentimental Malchen aimed her pistol, to give him his quietus; but, luckily for himself, the man roared out, "Oh, Malchen! help! 'Tis I—Karl!"

"Karl!" exclaimed the girl, as her voice seemed to expire in her throat, while her heart turned to ice. "Karl, is it thou?" "Yes, and I am wounded. I am dying," sobbed the luckless fellow. "And it is all for thee."

Malchen tottered, and might have fallen off the table had there been any one present to catch her in his arms. As it was, she scrambled down somehow and made for the door, still holding her pistol. One moment's hesitation and she touched the door-handle, but she surmounted it and went out. In another moment she could judge with her own eyes of the murderous efforts of her volley upon Karl; a slug had cleared a slice off a part of his right ear and cheek, so he bled like a pig, but he was otherwise unhurt.

"Oh, Karl, how camest thou hither in such company?" exclaimed Malchen, as she tore off her apron to staunch his wound.

"Mein Gott, it was thee," snivelled the

unhappy Karl. "These men are my friends; we had all come for a lark, and had meant to carry you off; for I hoped thy too obstinate father would consent of necessity to our marriage. Oh, oh, my ear!"

"Peace, Karl; but oh, how foolish of thee!" said Malchen. "How could'st thou think that nine men were required to carry me off?"

"Mein Gott; I thought you was romantie," was all that Karl could say between two squeaks, caused by the anguish of his ear.

* * * * *

One is sorry to say that the tribunals of Bavaria took a one-eyed view of the affair, and wanted to sentence Karl for burglary, but the attitude of poor Malchen had been so heroic that King Louis II sent for her to Munich, and having decorated her with the Cross of Civil Merit, asked what he could do to please her.

"Pardon my Karl, and give him a dower to marry me," prayed the faithful maiden, sobbing.

His Majesty pulled a slightly wry face at the mention of the dower, but courtiers were present, so he gave his royal promise.

"Thou wouldst marry a man with one ear, then?" added he, laughing.

"Sire, he lost his other for me," responded Malchen, drying her eyes.

"Well, this is a queer story," said the king, amused. "We will have it made into a libretto, and my friend Wagner here shall set it to music."

The composer of the future bent his head, as if this happy thought had already entered his mind. —From the German.

Miscellaneous.

Three Card Monte Men Swindle a Poor Clergyman.

The reason why I urge upon every one, however smart, not to put too much confidence in his own smartness, will be seen further on.

Yesterday I had to wait several hours at Monmouth, Ill., a station on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Road. Monmouth has been frequented by three card monte men for years. I have always known it, have often seen them there, and have often written about them.

Well, yesterday they were there again. One of them, with a Canada Bill dialect, wanted to show me how strange "keerds" that he got up in Chicago.

"What were you doing up there?" I asked, knowing he was a three card monte man, and feeling interested in his modes.

"Me and Pap," he said, took up some hogs. We took up a pile on 'em 'an made a heap, but pap he got swindled by a three card monte man. Got near ruined. But I grabbed the keerds, and I'll show you how they done it."

"Never mind, boys," I said, "I know the whole racket. Now I'll keep quiet, mind my own business, and let you try your monte game on some one a little more fresh."

The monte boy saw at once that I was posted, and soon turned his attention to a good looking jolly, young innocent clergyman in the depot. In a few moments I saw the innocent clergyman had become deeply interested. His interest grew as he watched the three ordinary business cards.

"I believe I can tell which card has

Hilloughby & Hill on it, said the innocent clergyman.

"All right—try it," said the monte man, flopping them about.

"There that one!" said the clergyman, smiling.

Sure enough he was right.

"I don't see how your poor father could lose all his money at such a simple game as that," said the clergyman. "Why, your eyes can see the cards all the time."

"Suppose you bet \$5 that you can tell," suggested the monte man.

"All right, I'll risk it," said the clergyman, "though I don't like to win money that way."

The cards were turned, and of course the poor, unsuspecting clergyman lost. Again he tried it, hoping to get his \$5 back, but lost again. Then he put up his last dollar and lost that. Then, seeming to realize his situation, he put his hand to his head and walked out of the depot.

"To think," he said, that I, a clergyman, should get caught at this game. Why, I might have known it was three-card monte. "I've no respect for myself," and he wiped his eyes like a man who felt the most acute condemnation.

"Why don't you complain of the scoundrel?" I said.

"I would, but I'm a clergyman, and if they should hear of my sin and foolishness in Peoria, I would be relieved. My poor family would suffer from my sins."

"Then I'd keep quiet about it," I said; "but let it be a lesson to you never to think you know more than other people."

"But they've got my last dollar, and I want to go to Peoria. I must be there to preach on Sunday," said the innocent, suffering man.

"Can't you borrow of some one?" I asked.

"No one knows me, and I don't like to tell my name after this occurrence," said the poor man, half crying.

"Very well," I said, "hand me your card, and I will let you have five dollars, and you can send it to me at the Palmer House, Chicago, when you get to Peoria;" and I handed the poor man the money.

A moment afterward I spoke to the agent at the depot about the wickedness of these monte men, and told him how I had to lend the poor clergyman \$5 to get home.

"And you lent him \$5?"

"Yes, I lent the poor man the money."

"Well, by the great guns!" and then he swung his hat, and yelled to the operator: "Bill, you know that ministerial look-man around here?"

"You mean the capper for the three-card monte men, don't you?—Bill Keyes—Missouri Bill?"

"Yes."

"Well, by the great guns, he is the best man in the whole gang; he's just struck old Eli Perkins for \$5. It does beat me what blankety-blankerty fools them darned newspaper fellows are!" —Eli Perkins, in Chicago Tribune.

Trying a New Fire Escape.

A couple of Detroit citizens who had given the matter of fire escapes much thought and had constructed one on a new principle, decided to test it the other day. It was exactly 2 o'clock to a dot when one appeared in a second-story window with a look of mortal terror on his face, and the other stood on the walk below with a bow and arrow in his grasp and a smile of self-confidence running clear back to his hind

collar button. Attached to the arrow was a stout fish line and attached to that was an inch rope. And six small boys grouped themselves around to bet that it couldn't be done.

"The idea is," said the man in the window as he looked down, "the idea is that this building is on fire. I am a Chicago drummer. I am surrounded by flames. Exit by the stairs is cut off. Even cheek can not save me. If I do not have aid from below, I'm a goner."

"And the idea is to shoot you up this line," said the man with the bow. "You receive it, haul up the rope, and make it fast, and down you come with never a button missing. Here she is!"

It was a notable shot. Had a bird been roosting exactly six feet to the left of that window he'd been driven right through the clapboards. The man with the bow muttered something about rheumatism in the elbow, and tried again. The arrow struck about four feet to the right this time. A third shot hit the sash and bounded off, and the man up stairs called out:

"What's the matter down there? I'd burn up three times over if there was a fire here."

"I've got to practice a little," growled the other; and after four or five more shots he sent the arrow into the window. Someone jumped up and down, and swore and howled, and then the man put out his head and yelled:

"Do you want to kill me, or rescue me? You've nearly destroyed my left eye with that infernal arrow!"

"Never mind your eye, but pull up the rope!"

The fish line ascended and then the rope climbed after it. The man up stairs made a noose, slipped it under the leg of the bedstead and was presently seen at the window. It took him just seven minutes to back out clear of the sill and get a firm hold of the rope, and when his feet swung clear his hair stood on end and his eyes bulged out like 30-cent plaques with white groundwork.

"Come right down" called the man with the bow.

"How far is it?"

"Not over 15 feet."

The man intended to come down in a graceful manner and receive the plaudits of the multitude, but as soon as his weight tautened the rope, the bedstead made a rush for the window. There was a whoop and a yell, and then something struck the ground with a thud. When that something arose he called the man with the bow many hard names before stopping for breath, and two of the boys who stood nearest were picked up and shot out into the mud as if they had been chips. It was only after a crowd had collected that the "Chicago drummer" limped away and the other man pulled up the rope and lowered the window. When a policeman came rushing up and wanted to know who had been bitten by a dog, a boy called out:

"Nawbody. They was a shootin' a rope up there, and there was an awful fire, and one feller was cut off from his exit, and he was comin' through the winder, when all to once he lit right there where the ground is tore up, and they said they could lick each other in less'n by thunder, and that's all we know about it!"

Debilitated persons, and sufferers from wasting diseases such as consumption, scrofula, kidney affections, will be greatly benefitted by Brown's Iron Bitters.

WHAT WILL convince you of the wonderful curative properties combined in Hood's SARSAPARILLA, if the remarkable cures that have been effected by its use fail to impress upon your mind this repeatedly proven fact? Thousands are using it, and all declare that it is a medicine possessing even more than **WILL** ing all and we claim for it. My friend, if you are sick or in that condition that you cannot call yourself either sick or well, go and get a bottle of Hood's SARSAPARILLA, and realize yourself how this medicine **CONVINCE** hits the right spot, and puts all the machinery of your body into working order.

From the Registrar of Deeds for Middlesex County, Northern District.

LOWELL, MASS.
MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & Co.: Gentlemen—It affords me much pleasure to recommend HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. My health has been such that for some years past I have been obliged to take a tonic of some kind in the spring, and have never found anything that hit my wants as your Sarsaparilla. It tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over. Respectfully yours,
J. P. THOMPSON.

One of our prominent business men said to us the other day: "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat anything; passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's SARSAPARILLA in the window, and I got a bottle. After she had been taking it a week she had a rousing appetite, and it did her everything. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested."

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists. Price \$1 a bottle, or six bottles for \$5. C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Cold-dust Lambert.

The above stallion will make the season of 1882 at the farm of Mr. John Hoyt, in this town. Cold-dust Lambert is a dark mahogany bay, with black points, stands nearly 16 hands high, is very strongly made at every point, and will weigh at maturity not less than 1100 lbs., when in business condition. He was foaled May 1st, 1877, bred by J. A. Sawyer, Esq., of Allston, Mass., got by Jubilee Lambert, (record 2.25), he by Daniel Lambert, (sire of 22 trotters in the 2.30 list), he by old Ethan Allen, (record with running mate 2.15) he by Vermont Black Hawk. Cold-dust Lambert's dam, Gentianella, was bred by L. L. Dorsey, of Kentucky, got by Dorsey's Gold-dust, sire of Lucilla Gold dust, (2.16 3/4), Fleety Gold-dust, (2.20), and three others with records better than 2.30. Gentianella has a public record of 2.35; has trotted halves at Beacon Park in 1.10, and once trotted 15 miles in 43 minutes, 3 3/4 seconds, by the watch. Her first dam was Tecumseh, sire of Pat Hunt, (2.30); her second dam being by the thoroughbred race-horse, Wagner, noted as being the best long distance racer of his day. With such breeding, Cold-dust Lambert cannot fail to get colts that will possess size, style, courage, endurance and speed. This will probably be his last season in Maine, and those who have first-class brood mares are invited to examine him and his colts. He is a standard trotting bred animal and is so recorded in the Trotting Stud books of both Northern and Southern breeds. Terms to warrant \$15.00. Colts helden for service.

Black Hawk Chief.

This finely bred representative of the Black Hawk, Messenger and Bashaw families, will make the season of 1882 at the home of the undersigned in Phillips. Black Hawk Chief is a beautiful bay with black points; stands 15 3/4 hands high, is finely finished, stylish, and one of the best natural roadsters that can be found in Maine. He was foaled in 1871; got by Brown Harry, he by Thurston's Black Hawk, he by Hill's Vermont Black Hawk, he by Sherman, he by Justice Morgan. His dam was by a grandson of Vermont Black Hawk from a mare of Messenger blood, which trotted a full mile when three years old in three minutes. The dam of Brown Harry was a very fast pacing mare, able to show a 2.20 gait; and the dam of Thurston's Black Hawk was a fast trotting, handsome mare by the famous trotting stallion, Andrew Jackson, and the Young Bashaw, he by imported Grand Bashaw. The get of Black Hawk Chief are almost without exception good sized, stylish, fine gaited animals, with plenty of courage, and command good prices. Good pasturage for mares from a distance. Terms \$8.00 to warrant.

JOHN HOYT.

Phillips, March, 1882.

J. C. WINTER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Phillips, Maine.

Residence at the old stand of Dr. Kimball. Office in Beal Block.

Farm & Household.

Hatching the Chicks.

Birds and fowls in a state of nature know what to do and how to do it that they may propagate their kind. But domestic fowls are living a life that is partly artificial. They can therefore be helped by the superior intelligence and judgment of man. It will not do to say that such and such courses are the natural ones for them unless you have also taken into consideration their artificial surroundings and balanced the two factors. Some hints, accordingly, will not be amiss, as to how natural instinct may be assisted. For instance, a good hen lays more eggs than she can cover. We must not argue that she knows best what she is about and so let her have her own way and spoil her eggs. She has been cultivated up to a point of laying many eggs for her master, without wanting to brood them. We must give her only such and so many as she will do best with. And so it is with many other matters where superior intelligence will bring better results than mere animal instinct. First then let us consider the egg. The number a hen will profitably cover depends upon their size, her size and abundance of feathers, and the season of the year. The traditional number is 13, and a sort of superstition attaches itself to the odd number. It is needless to say that an even number is equally well arranged in the nest and hatches as well. 13 is a good average number. But for very early setting, 11 is better, unless the hen is large and feathery. In hot weather a hen will hatch all she can spread her wings over. The danger then is from too much heat, rather than too little. Eggs will hatch well up to two weeks of age, if they have been kept in a good even temperature. Choice eggs are sometimes necessarily kept for three weeks, turned frequently, and found to produce well. Reject all extraordinary eggs whether of shape or size. They seldom produce normal chicks.

Choose a quiet, tame hen, if possible. A nervous one may kick the eggs about at any scare, or trample the chicks to death before they are well on their legs. See that she keeps her nest well at your approach. If she is not very tame, it is better to set her at night. A tame hen may be set any time.

For early chicks, have the nest up from the ground and lined. In hot weather, put it on the ground if possible. The moisture taken up in that way counteracts the excessive heat and produces better results. Do not have it so deep that the hen will jump down upon the eggs with violence, after feeding, as she will break or jar them. Coarse hay or straw makes the best nest; fine stuff gets disarranged and may bury some of them. Let it be as secluded and quiet as possible.—*Water-vill Sentinel.*

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Death to rats and vermin, Parsons' Exterminator.

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GUARANTEED DIVIDENDS, on the preferred stock now offered, are payable at the Banking Rooms of

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Where stock can be purchased and all information regarding this investment obtained. 8t28

J. H. Thompson,

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KINGFIELD, ME.

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We, now having better facilities for doing business than formerly, shall endeavor to keep a first-class stock in every respect.

Hoping to meet with a good degree of patronage, we are

Very truly,

FRENCH BROS.

Phillips, Me., Apr. 25th, 1882.

U KAN'T find all you want in any one store; so if you read the big sign, and it isn't there, you will be quite sure to find it at Number **5** Beal Block, where the **5** store front isn't large enough to enumerate thereon half the things kept for family use. We give a sign-board, tastily executed, with every barrel of Flour and bar of Soap. Remember **5** is the lucky number. 3t34 **5**

DRESS & CLOAK

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New Rooms:

Over Post Office.

Having just fitted up the room over the post-office, and succeeding to the business of Mrs. W. W. Quimby, we are prepared to do all kinds of DRESS and CLOAK MAKING and CUTTING, in the latest styles and at short notice. Come and see up in our new quarters.

Phillips, April 19, 1882.

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Boot & Shoe Maker!

—REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.—

4*52 S. A. BLANCHARD, Phillips, Me.

Durham Bull.

I have on my farm a dark red Durham Bull, 3 years old this spring, girls six feet two inches, will make the season of 1882 in Avon at 75 cts. to warrant.

STANLEY SAVAGE.

Avon Me. April 18, 1882.

3mos*33

KITTREDGE'S MEDICAMENTUM!

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

The Best Internal & External Remedy in the World.

It is a safe, sure and effectual Remedy for all diseases of the BLADDER, KIDNEYS and LIVER: Flesh Wounds, Burns, Bruises, Scalds, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Galls, Colic, Coughs, Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Piles, Pin Worms, Scratches, &c., &c.

TESTIMONIALS.

FALMOUTH, ME., Aug. 31, 1881.

I have used KITTREDGE'S MEDICAMENTUM to quite an extent in my practice and find it to be one of the best medicines I ever used for chronic Kidney, Bladder and Bowel troubles which are indicated by pain in back, over hips or in region of bladder for the first two, and soreness across bowels and wind in stomach, for the latter. I also find that it works like a charm in many cases that it is recommended for.

F. C. DOLLEY, M. D.

FARMINGTON, ME., Jan. 28th, 1880.

KITTREDGE'S MEDICAMENTUM has been spoken very highly of by those that have been using it. I have known some instances of its being used very beneficially in cases of epileptic fits, and internally for other diseases. Externally for wounds it has produced very good results. I think it would prove a valuable remedy if it could be brought into use for those diseases to which it is adapted.

J. L. BLAKE, M. D.

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Next to Barden House,
Phillips, Maine

Clean Towel and plenty bay rum for every customer.

AUCTION SALE!

Will be sold at auction, on Saturday, May 6th, at the farm of the subscriber, all of the farming tools, also a lot of household goods.

J. F. TOOTHAKER, Auctioneer.

A. L. BRADBURY.

The "Phonograph."

Phillips, Franklin Co., Me.

Saturday, May 6, 1882.

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Sketches of Life and Adventure AT THE RANGELEY LAKES, OF MAINE.

We have just issued a prospectus for a book with the above title, which hints at the proposed character of the work.

We propose that the first edition shall comprise 1,000 copies, of not less than 200 pages each.

We guarantee to dispose of the entire edition before collecting payment for advertisements, which will be admitted to a certain extent, at the rate of \$10 for a whole page; \$6.00 for a half page, and \$4.00 for a quarter page.

We desire reminiscences, sketches, adventures, biographies of prominent visitors and Lake frequenters, and illustrations of various resorts, camps, noted characters, prominent sportsmen, etc., with which to embellish the book. Would thank any one to send matters deemed of importance. For original illustrations, the cost will range about as follows: For a cut one inch square \$5.00; 2 inches square, \$10 to \$15; 3 x 5 inches, \$25 to \$35. Such cuts, or illustrations, to remain the property of the parties obtaining them, and guaranteed to be first class and satisfactory.

Parties who own camps and hotels at the Lakes are invited to contribute illustrations for the book.

Advertisers and all who furnish illustrations of themselves or other objects, will be furnished with copies of the book, in the order issued and as orders are received. Orders for advertising must be all in by the close of May.

Our prospectus, which has just been issued, is meeting with fair success. While the book, as intended, will be devoted to original and selected stories and sketches of Lake life and adventures, we desire to properly portray the advantages, not only of the Rangeleys, but of our whole county as a place of healthful recreation and summer resort. Considering the character of the book and the fact it is a new venture, intended for the good of the locality, we shall depend on the different localities for assistance in a pecuniary point, as well as for certain data for sketches, etc.

We desire to hear from any one who may be interested in such a work, as soon as may be, for we desire to issue the first edition of 1,000 as soon as practicable, and at the same time have it as complete as possible.

All parties interested are invited to contribute matters for its pages, and all interested pecuniarily are respectfully solicited to aid the work by occupying space on the few pages devoted to advertisements.

The work already has the sanction and substantial aid (in the order as received) from Capt. C. W. Howard, of Steamer Mollychunkamunk, Rangeley; T. L. Page, Esq., Elmwood House, Samuel Farmer, Barden House, Phillips; Maine Central Railroad Co.; John H. Kimball, Esq., Bath; W. H. Brett, Engraving Co., Boston; Geo. M. Esty, Greenvale House, and others.

A gentleman dropped dead in Bangor, recently, while reading the morning paper. Supposed cause—lets see: which paper was it?

Cunningham, the Cherryfield murderer, has been sentenced to States Prison for life.

A Country Store and its Contents.

July first, 1879, No. 2 store in Beal Block, this town, was leased by B. F. Hayden, then of Portland, but a native of Phillips. His business from the start has been for cash only, and it has steadily increased from the start. The store has been recently remodelled, and we will describe it and the business as we now find it. The partition across the centre having been removed, the store now shows the whole space, measuring 60x24 feet.

Upon approaching the store, the first to attract your attention will be the large and tastily arranged show-windows on either side the entrance, on the right being an elegant display of millinery and fancy goods, while on the left the window is full of hoots and shoes and gent's furnishings. Stepping inside, we find a counter on either side, the one on the right running the entire length of the store, the other half as long. On the counters are handsome show-cases, with convex or rounded front. The first section, on the right, with the show-cases, is devoted to ladies' finery, dress trimmings, laces, worsteds, underwear, ornaments and trinkets in profusion. A rack in the front centre is full of gent's hats and caps of all the nobby styles. The left, upon entering, is occupied by a show-case full of jewelry, watches, plated table cutlery, eye glasses, etc., while the shelves are crammed with books, games, toys, vases, and further on, collars and cuffs, and gent's furnishings. The second case on the left, is full of pocket knives, fine wallets and diaries, and still another of fine confectionery. Next on the left is a large assortment of boots and shoes, from the coarse brogan to the finest ladies' kid.

The rear right hand section and centre of the floor are stacked high with dry and fancy goods, ladies dress goods, etc., making in all a ponderous stock from which to make selections in great variety. Phillips has never seen before, on a large and fine stock in this line. A rack above the shelves contains a fine line of paper hangings, and a good assortment of curtains is also handy.

But we went in to view the new millinery rooms, and so we will take the stairway at the left and pass up to a perfect little paradise, bedecked with curtains, laces and flowers. This room is 26x24 feet in size and neatly finished. Two windows face Mt. Blue and the surrounding hills, making a charming view. The windows are heavily and tastily draped with costly curtains and between them is a large glass, table and toilet articles, for use of the ladies. A counter and show-case, backed by shelves, crosses the rear of the room, while to one side are two tables on which are displayed a profusion of trimmed hats and bonnets. Above the shelves, against a dark background, are tastily arranged flowers and wreaths, silks and fine things in a manner to capture the least susceptible female in existence. The glass case alone seems to prevent the escape of the natural perfume which it would seem each delicate flower contained. Then those ostrich plumes and tips, in glorious profusion, are just too lovely for anything—but a fat pocket-book and a love of a bonnet.

With Miss Ada Rand to call things by their right names, we will describe a few of the decorated head-wear.

The first is a white leghorn hat, with French lace rim, faced with Spanish lace and trimmed with Spanish lace scarf and pearl pins. This is the aesthetic hat, for it is also adorned with sunflowers, and the private mark says it is worth a ten-dollar bill.

A flower bonnet—so sweet—of pink and blue forgetmenots and mignonette; cream colored lace ties—\$9.00.

A black Spanish lace bonnet and ties, for a middle aged lady; jet balls and handsome cluster of French poppies, make it good enough for anybody's mother, at \$8.50.

Tyrol hat, of garnet miland braid, long ostrich plumes, white satin ribbon, pearl-headed pins. \$10.00.

For babies only—an imported, hand-wrought lace, of Bretton style, lined with blue silk, finished with blue silk pompon and blue satin ribbons; \$5.00. Would we were a child again!

For bare hats, 15 cts. to \$3.50 prices

them, while trimmed hats go from \$1.50 to \$15.00. Children's common trimmed hats, from 75 cts. to \$1.25. So no one need to go bare-headed this summer.

Well, we will leave the rest for you to see when you visit the store, where you are always sure of kind attention and fair dealing.

Good day, Miss Rand; Adieu, Mr. Hayden.

Strong.

The following question was discussed in the May School Friday P. M.:—Resolved "That the United States should have a protective tariff." Three disputants were placed on each side. It was ably discussed and was decided in favor of the aff. by four majority.

We are sorry to announce that the Strong Lodge, I. C. G. T., is no more. Friday evening they met for the last time as a Lodge, voted to surrender their Charter, sold all the property belonging to the lodge—among themselves—at auction. The proceeds, with \$10.30 in the treasury, they voted to use for "refreshments" i. e. for a general good time and then call it "square." The main reason why the above lodge went down was because they had no suitable place to meet in.

Weld.

Mr Samuel Witham, an aged citizen of this town, died very suddenly Tuesday morning. He had just finished breakfast and while moving back from the table fell dead from his chair. We understand that the cause of death is said to be apoplexy. He was 82 years old. He was a native of Sanford, Maine, but had lived in this town many years.

At present Weld leads Carthage in killing bears. Hi. Wright killed one last Saturday, in Charlie Scamman's pasture, on the side of Hurricane mountain, and didn't have to chase him a fortnight either. His weight was 310 lbs. He evidently had an excellent appetite, as it is said that he had eaten a sheep at two meals. Bones and all, leaving but a third part of the pelt.

Kingfield.

The following were the officers chosen by Gov. King Lodge for the ensuing quarter. W. C. T., L. A. Norton; W. V. T., L. J. Landers; W. S., O. C. Dolbier; W. F. S., Lizzie S. Winter; W. T., J. W. Patten; W. C., Nettie Vose; W. M., B. T. Stanley; W. I. G., Mrs. J. W. Patten; W. O. G., A. V. Hinds.

G. M. Vose is building a new stage for the Strong and Kingfield route. He will commence running May 15.

T. M. Parker has just sold a promising young horse to Farmington parties for \$250.

Two of our merchants go to Portland this week to purchase their spring goods.

Jeremiah Merrow is getting out lumber to build a new house this summer.

The Farmington papers have dropped each other so effectually of late, that you could almost hear something drop. Just as it should be, brothers—these papers were not made to fight with. Should be just like a little family—all good boys. Now, dears, lets all be good.

Chase & Sanborn, importers and jobbers in teas and coffees, Boston, have issued a very neat pamphlet to the trade, descriptive of their business and the growth of coffee in the plant. The pamphlet speaks well for an extensive and clean business.

The telephone company has accepted the offer to lease the telegraph line, from Phillips to Farmington, at 2 per cent. on its cost, if this company will secure proper legislation.

TERRIBLE itching and scaly humors, ulcers, sores and scrofulous swellings cured by the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, and Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally. Ask about them at your druggists. May.

Cadet Whittaker is in Chicago looking for employment.

Local Notes.

—There is much moving this merry month of May.

—May Day brought a cold in the head to many a person.

—Friday morning was cold enough for overcoats and mittens.

—The first few days of May were not what should be expected.

—Obed Russell has given his house a new top-dressing of shingles.

—Most of our traders have returned from Boston with their spring goods.

—The Jubilees sing in Strong to-night, and at Farmington Saturday evening.

—Thursday would have been a good day, but for the strong wind and dust.

—The editor is now off the pension list, on two legs, and attending to business.

—Dr. Higgins, of Strong, has been appointed examining surgeon for pensions.

—The comet will soon appear in the northern heavens, visible to the naked eye.

—Mr. John Taylor offers his house and lot for sale. See notice. It is a desirable stand.

—Jas. F. Toothaker is building a new platform in front of the village school-house.

—W. F. Fuller has bought two lots of land of the Bangs estate, on the depot grounds.

—Hiram French is putting in new windows and otherwise improving his residence up-town.

—Geo. French, of the new firm of French Bros., goes to the city Saturday, for his spring goods.

—Samuel Farmer has a notice in the Extra of to-day for his promising Stallion "Phario." It is a handsome horse.

—Mrs. La Forest Tuffis, of North Farmington, was reported dangerously ill of scarlet fever, Thursday evening.

—We've seen it stated that a warm wave was approaching. We hope it won't run against a cold wave and get off its course.

—Captain Robinson has papered and painted the outer room of the postoffice, and now there is not a neater postoffice in the country.

—H. A. Hunter is putting an ell on the east end of the house occupied by the late A. Toothaker. When completed, it will make another nice tenement.

—Hinkley, Fuller & Cragin have dissolved copartnership, to take effect May 1st. The new firm is styled Hinkley & Cragin. See their notice elsewhere.

—Some one is trying to wake up political strife by exposing in the old Republican headquarters windows some of last campaign's transparencies. Shoot 'em!

—Miss Lura Dennison has been very ill with lung fever the past week; but, we are glad to note, is now steadily regaining her health. She is attended by Dr. Winter.

—Observe a change in the card of Messrs Pinkham & Merrow. They have added a stock of flour, and are working up a good trade. They are pleasant gentlemen to deal with.

—In the advertisement, on 2d page, of Black Hawk Chief, "Justice" Morgan, should read "Justin" Morgan; and for "and the" Young Bashaw, read "a son of" Young Bashaw.

—N. P. Noble returned from the city Wednesday, with a large assortment of dry and fancy goods, boots and shoes. He will present a new announcement to our readers next week.

—Mr. T. F. Perkins, of Kirkwood, Ill., and a former resident of Phillips, arrived here on a visit, Friday of last week. He left here some 20 years ago, and this is his third visit to his old home.

—The Methodist Conference, at Augusta concluded to return Rev. Mr. Greenhalgh to Phillips and Weld, with meetings held on alternate Sabbaths. There will be no service by him at either place Sunday, 7th inst. On Sunday, 14th inst., as there are Baptist services held here, Rev. Mr. G. will hold his first service at Weld on that day.

—There was another transaction in real estate, Wednesday—the Bangs place being sold, excepting the vacant house lot at the west end of the lot. We have not yet learned who the purchaser is.

—See Hinkley & Cragin's new announcement on the local page. Their store is chock-a-block with new goods. They have added a splendid line of trunks to their already varied stock of goods.

—Benj. Butler, of Avon, is hauling underpinning and preparing to erect a house on one of the lots recently purchased, for his son William, who has recently taken to himself a partner, "for better or worse."

—Rev. C. H. Eaton, of Brooklyn, N. Y., arrived here Tuesday evening in answer to a telegram sent Monday. His sister, Mrs. R. N. Moody, of Perham Stream is very ill with no hopes of recovery.

—While Geo. M. Esty, of the Green-vale House, was coming to town, Thursday, his wagon got stuck in a snow drift, the cross-bar broke, and George got out somehow over the fender. No serious damage.

—The little child of S. W. Bates fell down the cellar stairs, Monday, and broke in the bridge of its nose. She was attended by the doctor who has replaced the bruised bones so that it will not be likely to disfigure the pretty little features.

—Wednesday morning, bright and early, some dickering was done in real estate. Joel H. Byron bought the fine homestead of Mrs. Julia Lambert, paying there-for \$2,000, and Mrs. Lambert then bought the new house of Rev. C. E. Woodcock, for which she paid \$750.

—W. F. Fuller has returned from the Hub, with four car loads of hardware, phosphates, etc. He has a fine line of carpetings, plated ware, fishing tackle, crockery and glass ware. He has the La Dow and Shore's steel harrows, a carload of phosphates, and other things too numerous to mention. See his new advertisement next week.

—Intelligence was received here this morning that Peter K. Oakes, of Temple, aged 77 years, dropped dead in the field Thursday. He was the father of Mrs. P. A. Sawyer of Phillips. He was one of a family of twenty-four children, and was the last remaining son. Dr. Oakes, who died in Auburn a year or two since, was his brother. There are but two sisters now left of the once large family.

—The May ball was well attended, and an enjoyable affair. The music was above the average; Messrs. Fuller and Harden, violins; Emmons Phinney, cornet; F. E. Howard, clarinet; Charles Allen, Strong, double bass. The small hours grew larger before the 20th number was pegged out. Some dozen or more people attended from Farmington. The Elmwood furnished one of their ever popular suppers, which was well patronized and highly praised by all.

—Miss Brackett's display of millinery and fancy goods this spring is very fine, and the assortment full as large as usual. In her show window are some very fine articles in hats and bonnets. ostrich plumes and tips, laces etc. Her assortment of artificial flowers and wreaths is very fine and well selected for the wants of our people. With Mrs. Dr. Carvill (nee Miss Hortie Teague), she can well supply the wants of her old customers. Be sure and give her a call, at her pleasant room in Beal Block.

—There are so many Norfolk Jubilee singers on the road, that it is difficult to choose between them until after you have heard them. A large audience, for Phillips, was not at all disappointed in the concert given at Lambert Hall, Thursday evening. There were six colored folks, three gents and three ladies. They were all excellent singers, though the soprano was apparently ill or fatigued, and another of the ladies was very hoarse; yet on the whole, it was a rich treat, and we hope they will come again and again. These old plantation melodies are ringing yet. The men were fine singers, especially the bass. Their selections are varied and adapted to the masses, while their closing piece, "Gwine back to Dixie," was a masterpiece, and made effective and touching by the manner in which it was rendered. If you love music, don't fail to see and hear them.

—Last week we innocently noted that the ice would not leave the river till it wore out, not knowing it had already gone. The Phillips correspondent of the Lewiston Journal commits the same error. Must be he's a cripple, too!

—Mr. Farmer here makes timely and just complaint of a practice which has not many redeeming features. When a business place must be turned over to loafers, or they be given the g. b., then the following card comes in play:

A CARD.—My customers complain, and why should they not? when our office is filled evenings and Sundays to overflowing with young men under the age of 21 years, so that customers at times are hardly able to find a place to sit down? Now, boys, you are all my friends and it is with deep regret that I am called upon to make these remarks; but I believe you will all agree with me that a hotel in our village, kept neat and clean and inviting to the traveler, is far better than one filthy, and not fit for any one to patronize. Don't misunderstand, it is not callers of which we complain; but those who loaf here to pass away the time, rendering it quite hard for us to keep the office respectable. Respectfully,

SAMUEL FARMER.

CLEAR HEAD and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are the conditions brought about in ear-arrh by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete treatment for \$1. May.

15 Montreal drovers kicked up a row on the steamer from Boston to Portland Thursday night, and the whole boat's crew had difficulty in ironing the ringleaders, who were to-day bound over to answer.

More Indian troubles are reported, in the far West.

BORN.—In Phillips, April 23d, to the wife of A. C. Nickerson, a daughter.

BORN.—In Phillips, Apr. 24th, to the wife of W. S. Badger, a son.

MARRIED.—In Rangeley, April 28th, by Rev. R. A. Proctor, Ermon D. Toothaker and Miss Ella D. Hinkley, both of Rangeley.

MARRIED.—In Avon, April 29th, by Rev. C. E. Woodcock, Nathaniel E. Wells, and Miss Eleanor A. Grover, both of Avon.

In Rangeley, April, by S. A. Ross, Esq., George Ross, and Miss Clara E. Tibbets, both of Rangeley.

DIED.—In Freeman, May 2d, Mrs. Orrin Walker, aged 35 years.

In Phillips, May 2d, Mrs. S. A. Wills. May 4th, an only child, aged 13 months.

DIED.—In Weld, May 2d, Samuel Witham, aged 82 years.

In Strong, May 4th, Mrs. Silas Burbank, aged 55 years.

DIED.—In Rangeley, April 14, Nehemiah Moores, aged 82. Mr. Moores was raised in Gardiner, Me., moved to Madrid about the year 1859, afterwards to Sandy River, and recently to Rangeley. His disease was cancer, from which he has been a great sufferer, especially for the past six months. He leaves a wife and seven children. Their loss, his gain. P.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

The firm heretofore existing under the name of Hinkley, Fuller & Cragin, has been dissolved by mutual consent, taking effect May 1st, 1882.

N. U. HINKLEY.
W. F. FULLER.
W. A. D. CRAGIN.

Copartnership Notice

The business of the above firm will be continued by the undersigned, under the firm name of Hinkley & Cragin, and all accounts of the old firm will be settled by the undersigned.

N. U. HINKLEY.
W. A. D. CRAGIN.

Phillips, May 3d, 1882.

Look at this Notice.

A grand chance for some one who wants a cozy house, and a large garden. 1-2 an acre more or less, to raise all their vegetables, &c., a few apple trees set out. The house contains 6 large rooms with large closets and an open chamber 22 by 18 feet. An ell has been added 22x18 feet, with hennerly with 2 large new windows containing 30 panes of glass, a splendid cellar to the house, with a good well; water brought into the house. Call soon if you wish to purchase.

JOHN TAYLOR.

Phillips, May 6th, 1882.

HINKLEY & CRAGIN,

N. U. Hinkley. { Successors to { W. A. D. Cragin.
Hinkley, Fuller & Cragin.

No. 1, Beal Block, Phillips, Me.

Thanking our many friends and customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we hope to merit a continuance of the same by an offer of **Extra Inducements** in the future, and to convince all that we intend to carry out this plan to the utmost, we are now prepared to show the

GREATEST BARGAINS

EVER OFFERED HERE IN

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Gent's Furnishings,

NECK-WEAR and UNDER-WEAR,

HATS & CAPS,

WOOLENS & TRIMMINGS.

Our **Ready-Made Clothing** is carefully selected, and was bought with a view of giving our customers **Full Value** for their money in every instance. We have nobby styles in fancy patterns, and something altogether different from our usual line in Men's and Boys' clothing.

Gent's Furnishings.—In these we cannot be equalled. Call and look over our Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Cravats, Summer Shirts and Drawers, Suspenders, Gloves, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Socks, Half Hose, Sleeve Elastics and Garters.

Hats, the nobbiest styles in the market in fur, wool, cloth, straw, palm-leaf and India Panama. Prices from 10 cts. to \$4.

In Woolens & Trimmings we can show

the largest and best selection to be found in this section of the country, and at prices far below anything of the quality ever shown here. Convince yourselves of this by calling on us at once and we will soon prove that you need go no further for perfect satisfaction, if you are in need of material for suits, or coats, pants or vests separately.

TAILORING!

by HENRY W. TRUE,

Who has better stock to work with and facilities for working than formerly. We also offer a large line of

Shopping and Traveling Bags, Umbrellas, Heavy Rubber Overcoats, Light Rubber Coats and Jackets, Gossamer Coats and Ladies' and Misses' Circulars, Jewelry, Spectacles & Eye-Glasses, Books and Stationery,

DRUGS and MEDICINES!

Toilet & Fancy Articles, Soaps, Perfumes, Hair Brushes & Combs.

HINKLEY & CRAGIN,

No. 1, Beal Block, Phillips, Me.

Cuticura

THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER

Resolvent

I will now state that I made a miraculous cure of one of the worst cases of skin disease known. The patient is a man forty years old; had suffered fifteen years. His eyes, scalp and nearly his whole body presented a frightful appearance. Had had the attention of twelve different physicians who prescribed the best remedies known to the profession, such as iodide potassium, arsenic, corrosive sublimate, sarsaparilla, etc. Had paid \$500 for medical treatment with but little relief. I prevailed upon him to use the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. He did so, and was completely cured. The skin on his head, face, and many other parts of his body which presented a most loathsome appearance, is now as soft and smooth as an infant's with no scar or trace of the disease left behind. He has now been cured twelve months.

Reported by

F. H. BROWN, Esq., Barnwell, S. C.

SCROFULA SORE.

Rev. Dr. —, in detailing his experience with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, said that through Divine Providence one of his parishioners was cured of a scrofulous sore, which was slowly draining away his life, by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. The poison that had fed the disease was completely driven out.

ECZEMA.

Sixteen months since an eruption broke out on my leg and both feet, which turned out to be Eczema, and caused me great pain and annoyance. I tried various remedies with no good results, until I used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, which entirely cured me so that my skin is smooth and natural as ever.

LEN. M. FRAILEY, 64 South St., Baltimore.

CUTICURA.

The CUTICURA REMEDIES, consists in the internal use of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, and the external use of CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the Great Skin Cures. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes, \$1.00. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, \$1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 12c. Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH



Sanford's Radical Cure.

Head Colds, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Chill Fever instantly relieved.

Choking, putrid mucus is dislodged, membrane cleansed, disinfected and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored and constitutional ravages checked.

Cough, Bronchitis, Droppings into the Throat, Pains in the Chest, Dyspepsia, Wasting of strength and Flesh, Loss of Sleep, &c., cured.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for \$1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

COLLINS' LIGHTNING

Is not quicker than COLLINS' VOLTAGE PLASTERS in relieving pain and Weakness of the kidneys, Liver and Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25cts. Sold everywhere.

L. A. DASCOMB,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Office and Residence with Mrs. C. C. Bangs.

4-17

BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 stops 10 set reeds Only \$90, Pianos \$135 up. Rare Holiday Inducements Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 4-38

News of the Week.

The corner stone of the Labor Lyceum hall in Brooklyn was laid Sunday by the Socialists, several thousand being in attendance. An attempt in New York city to make a parade and march to the place by Socialists was stopped by the police, and another attempt to start from the place in Brooklyn with bands of music was also stopped by the police. An address was made at the laying of the corner stone.

A Tombstone, Arizona, despatch says that two men were killed by Indians Saturday at Dragoon mountains. It is supposed that a large number of hostile Indians are in the mountains. A large meeting was held at Tombstone Saturday night to raise a company of volunteers. Several hundred dollars were contributed and many volunteers were enrolled.

An attempt was made Saturday on the lives of William H. Vanderbilt, Cyrus K. Field and John I. Davenport by sending them explosives through the mails. The Vanderbilt package exploded en route, scorching the contents of the mail bags. The Davenport package exploded in the hall of Davenport's house, setting fire to the door mat. There is no clue.

Horace Durgin, of Bangor, aged about seventy-five years, doing business on Main street, went to his store Monday morning, apparently in good health. He commenced to read the morning paper, and fell back, dying without a word. Apoplexy was probably the cause of his death.

The three-story tenement house on Ash street Lewiston, owned by A. L. Parker, took fire Monday night. The roof was burned out and the house damaged by water to the amount of \$1200 or more probably. Insured in the Metropolitan for \$1500.

The necessary papers for carrying on the agreement of the directors of the Metropolitan National Bank of New York, which was to pay creditors 75 per cent. have been completed and a directors meeting will be held Monday to arrange details.

News has reached Sheridan's headquarters, from fort Wassakie, Wyoming, of the killing of Captain Jack, by the White River Utes. Captain Jack was imprisoned there, and in attempting to escape was killed.

Charles Verlin, steward of schooner Thomas W. Hyde of Bath, was sent to jail in default of \$400 bail to appear at the October term of the Supreme Court for the larceny of money from the captain of that vessel.

The stable attached to the Bay View House, in Camden, also the billiard hall and bowling alley attached were destroyed by fire Saturday morning.

A sail boat capsized at Winter Harbor, Gouldsboro, Friday afternoon and two young men, Charles Joy and Thomas Southards were drowned.

The debt statement shows the reduction of the national debt during April to be \$14,415,823.74 cash in treasury, \$245,574,580.47.

Samuel D. Bruce was run over and killed in the freight yard of the Boston, Barre and Gardner railroad at Winchendon Saturday.

Judge Otis P. Lord, of the Superior Court of Massachusetts, was stricken by paralysis at his residence in Salem, Monday.

Rear Admiral George H. Cooper assumed command of the North Atlantic station at Fortress Monroe, Monday.

The remains of Gen. Stephen A. Hurlbut were buried with impressive ceremonies at Belvidere, Ill., Sunday.

George L. Andrews of Boston shot himself dead Saturday morning in consequence of being out of work.

Christopher Emerson, an old citizen of Malden, Mass., died Monday from an overdose of aconite.

Gov. Cornell of New York, has signed a bill incorporating the trustees of the John F. Slater fund.

The Washington Glass Company's works have been burned; loss \$50,000.



ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and

Every affection of the

THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, including CONSUMPTION.

A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES:

"It does not dry up a cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of complaint."

DO NOT BE DECEIVED by articles bearing similar names. Be sure you get

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, with the signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. 50 Cents and \$1.00 a Bottle.

Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally.



THE ONLY MEDICINE

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

That Acts at the same time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

WILL SURELY CURE KIDNEY DISEASES,

LIVER COMPLAINTS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease

Why suffer Bilious pains and aches? Why tormented with Piles, Constipation? Why frightened over disordered Kidneys? Why endure nervous or sick headaches?

Use KIDNEY-WORT and rejoice in health.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it.

It acts with equal efficiency in either form. GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, \$1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop's. Will send the dry post paid. BURLINGTON, VT.

Knowlton Printing House FARMINGTON, MAINE.

Knowlton & McLeary, Propr's.

All kinds of fine Book and Job Printing executed with dispatch. In fact, anything from a Card to a Mammoth Poster. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 1y33

D. H. TOOTHAKER,

Dealer in

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

5 Beal Block, Phillips, where

Good Goods at Low Prices is the order of the day. 17

DRY GOODS!

BOOOS,

Shoes & Rubbers

Marked Down.

For the Next 30 Days

I shall offer the public astonishing trades in the above classes of Goods, which I have marked clear down in order to make room for Spring Stock.

NEWEST & BEST LINE OF

CASHMERES

IN TOWN, JUST RECEIVED.

am now ready to exhibit the largest and most complete line of

CROCKERY

—AND—

GLASS WARE

in town, and at prices which cannot fail to suit.

Call and see

that new line of

Glass Ware—Latest

thing out.

N. P. NOBLE.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.



Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price \$1. Six bottles for \$5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS**. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.
Sold by all Druggists. **Caution.**

FLOUR.

FARMERS' Fogg & Hoffses, PROPRIETORS.

THE No. 1

Porter Building,
Strong, Mo.

EXCHANGE.

GROCERIES.

MALT BITTERS

Malt Bitters Company

A NOURISHING FOOD WHICH OVERCOMES

Deep-Seated Coughs, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Wasting of the Kidneys, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Emaciation, and Mental, Physical and Nervous Debility.

Indorsed by the best Physicians.

Notice.

The Schools in Village District No. 3, Phillips, will commence on Monday May 5th, under the instructions of the following teachers: Grammar Department, Miss Lizzie M. Small, Limington; Intermediate Department, Miss Lizzie Morrell, Strong; Primary Department, Miss Lizzie A. Greenwood, Farmington. All of the teachers are highly recommended and it is hoped there may be an earnest and united effort on the part of all interested for good schools.

P. A. SAWYER, Agent.
Phillips April 19, 1882.

Miscellany.

"Some people," says Alphonse Karr, "are always finding fault with Nature for putting thorns on roses; I always thank her for having put roses on thorns."

Somehow the ugliest man always wants to marry the prettiest woman. He is justly proud of his own good taste, but how mortified he must feel over his wife's.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle. 1y12

It is quite common for a boy to misbehave when people are looking at him, for the more fun of shocking them. But a man is not a boy. He knows better, and acts badly only when people are not looking.

A VIGOROUS GROWTH—Of the hair is often promoted by using Parker's Hair Balsam. It always restores the youthful color and lustre to grey hair, gives it new life and removes all irritation and dandruff. 4t35.

When a landlady advertises that she "keeps boarders merely for company," after you have paid one week's bill you understand that it is for a stock company, and you are expected to keep up all the assessments.

Eighty-Five Dollars Lost—"You do not tell me your husband is up and entirely cured by so simple a medicine as Parker's Ginger Tonic?" "Yes, indeed, I do," said Mrs. Benjamin to her neighbor, and after we had lost eighty-five dollars in doctor's bills and prescriptions. Now my husband feels as well as ever. 4t35.

A North Carolina Justice of the Peace recently married a couple as he sat enthroned in state on the back of a mule, and the animal for once realized that there was bigger trouble going on than he could produce, and kept his heels still.

Kidney-Wort moves the bowels regularly, cleanses the blood, and radically cures kidney disease, gravel, piles, bilious headache, and pains which are caused by disordered liver and kidneys. Thousands have been cured—why should you not try it? Your druggist will tell you that it is one of the most successful medicines ever known. It is sold in both Dry and Liquid form, and its action is positive and sure in either.—*Dallas Tex. Herald.*

A young friend of mine was dining with his father, a few nights ago, "George," said the fond parent when they next met, "you took my overcoat instead of your own, and I regret to say, I found the pockets of your overcoat full of cigarettes and matches." "I discovered my mistake, father," replied the son, "directly I got outside, for I found the pockets of the coat I had on contained chocolate creams and three pairs of ladies gloves."

HUMOR IN THE STOMACH.—Much of the sickness and distress attributed to dyspepsia, chronic diarrhea and other causes is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Several cases with all the characteristics of these complaints, have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Other cures effected by this medicine are so wonderful that the simplest statement of them affords the best proof that it combines rare curative agents and when once used secures the confidence of the people.

It looks as though it was to cost something to live the coming season. The Boston Herald's commercial article of Thursday, remarks that the prospect for fresh beef is certainly dubious, to say the least. Beef is high and cattlemen of experience say it is going higher. Cattle are scarce. This alone is a sufficient reason for dear beef, but the season for the heavy demand is coming. All the seaside hotels and summer resorts are great consumers of fresh beef, and nothing will answer except the best sirloins and roasts. Besides, a new schedule of freights from the west, which nearly doubles the rates on live stock, has just gone into effect. The rise in beef also causes lamb and veal to be higher, though not to so great an extent. Beef cattle are nearly 30 per cent higher than a year ago, though mutton and veal have not advanced more than 10 to 15 per cent.

Rupture

Its Relief and Cure as certain as day follows day, by Dr. J. A. Sherman's method, With safety from the dangers of strangulation and without the injury trusses inflict. Those wishing profits should send 10 cents for his book, containing likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, also endorsements of professional gentlemen, Ministers, Merchants, Farmers and others who have been cured. Trusses and Rupture sooner or later effect the nervous and mental system, bring on organic diseases, impotency, destroy energy and social desires, making the young old and the old useless. Offices, 251 Broadway, N. Y., and 43 Milk-st. Boston. Days for consultation, each week—New York, Mondays, Tuesdays and Saturdays; Boston, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, every other week. 4w33

A SPRING DEFENCE.

How to Repel the Assaults of Ill Health—Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY Means Something for You.

The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

77 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.

I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

Sandy River R. R.

On and after Monday, Dec. 5th, 1881, trains will be run as follows:
Leave Phillips at 6.40 A M and 1.30 P M
Strong 7.15 " " 2.15 "
Returning—
Leave Farmington at 9.15 A M and 5.30 P M
Strong at 10.15 " " 6.25 "
Arriving in Phillips at 7:00 4-11*
D. L. DENNISON, Supt.

Dr. Z. V. Carvill,

DENTIST

Beal Block, 17 Phillips, Me.
(Absent Mondays and Tuesdays.)

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure of spermatorrhea or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Inactivity, Impediments to marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy, and its induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope to any address post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address—
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N.Y.; Post office box 450.

WANTED!

Farmers, Dairymen and Horse Fanciers to know that they can save hundreds of dollars annually, by my method in breeding stock. I guarantee it to breed Colts and Calves of either sex at will, or money refunded. Fifteen years of experience, and five years practical testing has enabled me to place this before the public as a practical success. Full printed instructions on receipt of \$1.00 and 3-cent stamp. Money returned to those who are not satisfied. 4t33. E. J. VILLERS, Lock Box 173, Covington Ky

CHEAP FARMS, Near Markets.

The State of Michigan, having 50 years of improvements, still contains large tracts of uncultivated lands suitable for farms, some of them subject to free settlement under homestead laws, and all of them for sale at low prices. A pamphlet, prepared under authority of the State and containing a map, descriptions of its climate, soil, industries, crops and resources, and an account of its lands, will be sent free to any one writing for it to Commissioner of Immigration, Detroit, Mich. 36

WORTH SENDING FOR.

Dr. J. H. SCHENCK, of Philadelphia, has just published a book on "diseases of the lungs and how they can be cured," which is offered free, postpaid, to all applicants. It contains valuable information for all who suppose themselves afflicted with, or liable to, any diseases of the throat or lungs. Address DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, 60 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. P. O. Box 2-33. 34.

HIRE'S IMPROVED ROOT BEER 25c. package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperance beverage. Ask your druggist, or sent by mail for 25c. C. E. HIRE'S, 48 N. Delaware, Philadelphia. 4t33

Fun and Physic.

The work of the cabman is driving, just now, and the handcart men are pushing things.

A man suffering from debility and loss of appetite; took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained ten pounds and got well.

It takes but thirteen minutes to load an elephant on a railroad train, provided the elephant wants to be loaded. If he doesn't, it's liable to take hours.

Revitalizing the blood is absolutely necessary for the cure of general debility, weakness, lassitude, &c. The best enricher of the blood is Brown's Iron Bitters.

"Jay Gould can't find time to shave." It should be said, out of justice to Jay, that this paragraph refers solely to his face and not to speculators.—New Haven Register.

It was the last straw that broke the camel's back, but one bottle of the Banner Kidney Remedy, "ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT," will usually cure the worst case of Kidney Complaint or Dyspepsia.

Let Mr. Oscar Wilde understand that before he can make a real get-up-and-go sensation in America, he must lay over Mr. A. Bronson Alcott's remark that "actuality is the thingness of the here."

Peruvian Syrup cures Dyspepsia, General Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Chronic Diarrhoea, Nervous Affections, Female Complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood. ly12

The Boston papers say the girls of that city have begun to wear police helmet hats. Then should the Boston papers warn the Boston girls. If they go to imitating the Boston police they will never catch a man.

Let the poor sufferers from female complaints take courage and rejoice that a painless remedy has been found. We refer to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is prepared at 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Send to Mrs. Pinkham for pamphlets.

A young man who thought he had won the heart, and now asked the hand in marriage of a certain young widow, was asked by her. "What is the difference between myself and Mr. Baxley's Durham cow?" He naturally replied. "Well, I don't know." "Then," said the widow, "you had better marry the cow."

COMPLICATIONS.—If the thousands that now have their comfort and rest destroyed by complications of liver and kidney complaints would give nature's remedy, Kidney-Wort a trial they would be speedily cured. It acts on both organs at the same time and therefore completely fills the bill for a perfect remedy. If you have a lame back and disordered kidneys use it at once. Don't neglect them.—Mirror and Farmer.

"You look cheerful, Mr. Spicer," said a friend who met the old gentleman ambling down the avenue. "Yes," said the interrogated; "I have just had a troublesome grinder pulled," and when the sympathizing gentleman asked if it hurt him much, "Not a bit; it was an organ grinder and a policeman pulled him. No cranks but myself about my premises."

SOLD OUT.

Special Telegram to Henry, Johnson & Lord. Freedomville, Ohio.—We have sold all those Baxter's Mandrake Bitters you sent us. They give universal satisfaction. Send us twelve dozen forthwith.

May.

J. WERTS & SON.

The Rev. Chas. E. Piper, of Wakefield, R. I., writes: "I have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters in my family for over two years, and as a result have not called a Physician in the whole time. My wife had been an invalid for years, but these Bitters have cured her."—Price, 25 cts. per bottle.

The following conversation between two colored citizens on the subject of vaccination was recently overheard on the streets of Austin. "I has about made up my mind to hab myself vaccinated again. Has you eber had yourself vaccinated a second time before?" "Yes sah; I've been vaccinated the second time three or four times before, and hit tuk ebervy time 'ceptin' de fust time."

A CARLOAD

—OF—

STOCKBRIDGE

MANURES

Just received at

W. F. FULLER'S, Phillips.

HARDWARE, STOVES,

Farm Implements

CROCKERY, GLASS WARE,

LAMPS,

Silver & Plated Ware,

Etc., Etc. 4*30

DRY GOODS!

—AND—

GROCERIES

We respectfully invite the public, when in want of staple Dry Goods and Groceries, to call and inquire prices, and we are satisfied we can suit. We have recently added to our stock in all departments, and are prepared to meet the demands of customers with a variety of

Dried & Smoked Fish,

Pickled Tripe, Sausages,

OYSTERS, (every Wed.)

Oyster Crackers & Pickles.

We also offer extra bargains in

TEA & COFFEE!

For the next 30 days we shall close our stock of

Ladies' and Gent's Underwear, Woolen Shirts, Nubias, Hoods, &c., &c.,

At extremely low prices, for cash. Whether in want of such or not, don't fail to call and inspect our goods. We have also added new styles of

Paper-Hangings

Curtains, Cords,

Tassels, &c.

CONFECTIONERY.

Best Stock in Town.

M. H. DAVENPORT & CO.,

17

Upper Village.

OPENING

Spring

OF

1882.

Fashionable Bonnets

—and—

MILLINERY GOODS!

Wednesday & Thursday, May 3 & 4.

Having just returned from the city, I am prepared to show the people of Phillips and vicinity the Largest Stock of **Bonnets and Millinery Goods** ever in Phillips. A Choice exhibit of **Novelties**, including all the Latest Styles in Bonnets and Hats for ladies, Misses and children. My Millinery Department is in charge of Miss Ada Rand, who will be pleased to see all her old customers and to show them a line of goods that will please all.

Remember the opening days, Wednesday and Thursday, May 3d and 4th. No goods shown till then. Be sure and call and look over the stock before buying.

DRY & FANCY GOODS.

I shall open on the same days, Wednesday and Thursday, May 3d and 4th, the Largest and most complete stock of **Dry & Fancy Goods** ever in **Phillips**, consisting of all the new styles in Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Woolen Shawls, Cloakings, Cashmeres, P K, Table Linen, &c., &c. I open a few extra trades. Among them are

3,000 yards nice print, 5 c. per yd.

2,000 " " cotton, 6 c. " "

1,000 " cotton & wool dress goods, 12½ c. " "

500 " all linen crash, 6 c. " "

A nice Black Cashmere for 45 c., all wool, and all other goods at equally low prices. Do not fail to call and look over goods before buying your Spring Goods, for I sell them **"Lower than the Lowest,"** and sell them for Cash.

BOOTS and SHOES.

I have taken extra pains to make this department complete. I carry the largest stock in Phillips of Ladies', Children's and Misses' Boots and Shoes, Ladies', Misses and Children's **Walking Shoes, Slippers & Ties**, Gent's Button, Lace and Congress Shoes, Low Cut Shoes, Leg Boots, Canvas Shoes for Gents, Boys, Misses and Children, and everything else kept in a city boot and shoe store.

Gent's Hats & Caps.

The largest line of Hats and Caps in Phillips. Room Paper, Curtains and Curtain Fixtures, Jewelry, Watches and Clocks, Silver plated Ware, Cutlery, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Shirts, Satchels, Ladies' and Gent's Rubber Coats and Circulars, Gent's and Ladies' Gloves, Eye-glasses, Toys, Yankee Notions, and hundreds of other articles I do not mention. Remember the place to buy goods cheap is of

B. F. HAYDEN, No. 2 Beal Block, Phillips, Me.

The Phillips Phonograph, = Extra.

Vol. IV.

PHILLIPS, FRANKLIN Co., MAINE, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1882.

No. 35.

WHENCE COMES THE UNBOUNDED
POPULARITY OF

Allcock's Porous Plasters?
Because they have proved themselves the Best External Remedy ever invented. They will cure asthma, colds, coughs, rheumatism, neuralgia, and any local pains.

Applied to the small of the back they are infallible in Back-Ache, Nervous Debility, and all Kidney troubles; to the pit of the Stomach they are a sure cure for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are painless, fragrant, and quick to cure. Beware of imitations that blister and burn. Get **ALLCOCK'S**, the only Genuine Porous Plasters. 13teow19

PINKHAM & MERROW,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

Clothing,

HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

FLOUR & GROCERIES.

Opposite Beal Block, Phillips, Me.

Knox Colt Phario.

The Knox Colt Phario will make the season of 1882 at the Harden House Stable in Phillips, Me. Phario is four years old, black with white feet behind and star in forehead, stands 16 hands high and weighs 1050 lbs. He was sired by the famous Hinds Knox of Salem, Maine. Dam, Amasa Niles mare, Freeman, Maine, by old Flying Eaton, a good sized mare and fast. This colt is not surpassed in this county for size, form, style, and gait. The blood is too well known to require any further comment. Call and see for yourselves. Terms low for good breed mares. SAMUEL FARMER. Phillips, Maine, May 1st, 1882. 6135*

J. E. LADD,

Millwright and Machinist,
GARDINER, - - - MAINE.

AGENT for "Burnham's" Standard Turbine Waterwheel, also a large lot of 2d and wheels, gears, &c., &c. sale lower than the lowest. Flour and millstills a special. Send for prices before purchasing. 23

AMERICAN EVAPORATOR.

For SIMPLICITY, PORTABILITY, PERFECT WORK and SMALL COST is unrivaled. It is worth the interest on the investment to preserve fruit for table use. Inquire of or address 34tf. O. S. NORTON, Agent, Avon.

P. O. Address, Strong Me.

Town Business.

The Selectmen of Phillips will be in session at the Law Office of James Morrison, Jr., on Saturday afternoon, of each week, for the transaction of town business.

JAMES MORRISON, Jr.,
N. B. BEAL,
D. C. LEAVITT.

WANTED AGENTS for the complete and authentic Life of Henry W. Longfellow, by F. H. Underwood. Illustrated. The people are ready for it. B. B. RUSSELL, 1133 57 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.

The "Phonograph."

AND EXTRA,

At \$1.00

Per Year.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter.

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Communications.

A Peep at Education.

BY J. C. K.

There is nothing more essential to young people than a thorough education.

"Knowledge is power," yes, and it is wealth that cannot be stolen. If a young man has a good education, he has something that he can well feel proud of. Some fifty years ago the chances for obtaining an education was limited. If children had poor parents, they were doomed to live a life of ignorance. Therefore there were not so many educated people in proportion to the number of inhabitants as there are to-day. There has been no time in the history of our country when knowledge was more eagerly sought for by the young than it is now, and no time when it was any more needed by the masses of the people. This is a progressive age and we witness a striking contrast between now and fifty years ago. To-day an education is within the reach of every young man having common ability who desires it; no matter how poor he is, "where there is a will there is a way."

The State of Maine has been the birthplace of many men who have written their names on the walls of the temple of fame. Many of these men were born poor, but they resolved in early youth to make a gallant struggle to secure an education. They labored against many difficulties that stood in their way, but while attending school they improved their time. This and a determination to succeed is the secret of their success. When we go into the forest, we see gigantic trees that have grown up from tiny sprouts. Now an education does not grow up like these trees of the forest. It requires hard and constant study to get an education. If it grew like trees, it would not cost work or money to get it, but after it is once secured it makes a man a fit companion for himself. Education is a prize well worth winning by every young person.

Here, in Franklin Co. are many young people that might become great scholars if they would only make up their minds

to attend good schools and improve their time. In order for scholars to make rapid progress in their studies it is necessary to have good teachers and good order in the school room. In district schools some good teachers are employed and some that are not so good, and when scholars attend schools where no order is kept, and where the teacher thinks more about the pay he is to receive than the good of the scholars, and does not care whether they work or play, they are apt to know no more at the close of the term than they did at the beginning. Hence we see how utterly useless it is to attend poor schools. It is a great deal better to attend a well regulated school than to waste time in poor ones.

The "May School," located in Strong cannot be excelled by any other school in the State. This is managed and taught by two ladies who have devoted nearly the whole of their time for many years to the teacher's profession. It is conducted on a much larger and a slightly different plan from the old fashioned school. Wednesday P. M. after school is out, a prayer-meeting is in order, which is conducted by one of the teachers. These meetings serve to teach the scholars good morals, as well as religion. Friday P. M. a question is discussed. Three and sometimes four disputants are placed on each side, and constant public speaking develops the pupils, power of oratory. Compositions are read by those who do not speak on the question. No school is kept Saturdays. Monday morning each scholar is required to give a report of the preceding week, i. e., state whether the lessons were good or poor, whether tardy during the week, also if he or she attended church, &c., &c.

The morals taught are pure and stainless as a star. Parents can rest assured that their children will be taught to walk in the paths of virtue and uprightness. It seems to be the aim of the teachers to teach good morals and it is the duty of parents to send their children to this school if they want them taught good morals. To the great mass of scholars there is no school better adapted. It is now in Porter's building over, the "Produce Exchange," but it is expected that before the next term commences it will be removed to more suitable quarters. The people of Strong could well feel thankful if they were sure that this school would be in their midst for many years to come, as it would bring honor and credit to the place. But if it receives the patronage it deserves it will doubtless become established permanently.

A TRAVELER'S STORY.—After spending months at watering places and consulting the best physicians without benefit, I returned home disheartened and expected to die. A friend urged a trial of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Three bottles and careful diet have brought me excellent health and spirits, and I hope my experience may benefit similar sufferers.—Cincinnati lady. 4w35.

Four thousand immigrants arrived in New York Saturday.

Local and Personal Reminiscences—No. 7.

Speaking of the richest man in Phillips, previous to Col. Theodore Marston, Joel Whitney was the local Dives. I think he builded the old corner store at the lower village and dealt largely in liquid groceries. He built and lived in the house now occupied by Mrs. C. C. Bangs, where Moses Sherburne lived after the removal of Whitney, who was Sherburne's father-in-law. Both families went to Minnesota, where Sherburne, who died about twenty years ago, filled a Federal judgeship. The late William Toothaker bought and occupied his real estate in Phillips, and the widow of Mr. Toothaker gave the house to the late C. C. Bangs, her adopted son. Mr. Bangs was a grandson of Charles Church, one of the pioneer settlers of Avon, previously referred to, the last 25 years of whose life was passed at the upper village of Phillips, where he died at the age of 95. His second wife was the writer's maternal grandmother of blessed memory.

Joel Whitney indicated his social and pecuniary distinction by a massive family tomb fronting the street near his house. After many years, however, it was demolished and the mortal contents were removed to the grave-yard near the river, where they are denoted by an obelisk, and where the head of the family rests from his labors.

Another of the solid men of Phillips was Samuel Wheeler, who lived on a hill farm about two miles westerly from the village. His father, who was a preacher, came to Phillips from Malden, Mass., in the early days of the town. Samuel felt the burden of taxation to that degree that nearly forty years ago he purchased a farm at the Lakes and occupied it enough to make a constructive change of residence, but retained his farm in Phillips, which I believe is still in the family. The Wheelers were noted for the warm and abundant hospitality which they dispersed on the old farm. The aroma of Madame W.'s cider apple-sauce and hot biscuits yet lingers in the memory. She was a sister of the father of Mr. F. G. Butler, of Farmington.

I noticed recently in the Phonograph the record of the death in Minnesota of a very old son of Phillips, Peasley Hoyt, aged 98. He used to preach, and had some quaint peculiarities of manner which the late Osgood Carr who was a born Comedian, was wont to imitate to the great amusement of the villagers. In those days I believe Osgood was wielding the sledge in George Smith's blacksmith shop at the westerly end of the foot-bridge leading to Peter Haines' fulling and carding mill at the upper village, where a water power was made by the erection of a dam. Osgood was not only a mimic, but a musician, and a general favorite. He married a daughter of Elder Streeter, who was also the father-in-law of Curtis Smith and Sumner S. Haines. Among the contemporary villagers of about his age, were Joseph L. Linscott and William H. Josselyn, who

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